

Children's Department.

WAITING.

Each day, when my work was ended,
I saw, as I neared my home,
A sweet little face at the window-pane,
That was watching for papa to come.

The blue eyes closed one morning.
And I knew that never again
Should I see my baby watching for me,
With her face at the window-pane.

Yet I fancied to-night that I heard her
Call, just as she used to do,
When she heard my step at the open gate:
"Come, papa. I'm waiting for you."

And I think that maybe she is waiting,
As of old, in the soft twilight,
She watched, when the long day's task was done,
To welcome me home at night,

Some time, when my work is ended,
I shall see, as I near my home,
A dear little face in Paradise,
That is watching for papa to come.

—Walter Learned.

From Shendun, Va.

I will write another letter for the paper. I go to school. We have sixty-five scholars in our school. I study reading, spelling and arithmetic. I was over to my grandma's Wednesday after Christmas and it snowed all day. Santa Claus brought me a nice big doll twenty inches long. I got a nice book for a Christmas present. I wish Santa Claus would come often. We had a jolly Christmas and a happy New Year. I will close by asking a question: How long was Paul a prisoner at Cæsarea, Good-bye.

Jan. 18. VIRGIE L. GARLAND.

From Crete, Neb.

A little boy of Crete got stiff with cold while he was going to school. A man picked him up and took him home. I received my pen from Brother Harrison today. I think it is very nice and I am writing this letter with it. I am going to make a list of seed for gardening next summer. Good-bye,

CLARENCE V. ZOOK.

From Montour, Iowa.

This is my first letter for the EVANGELIST. I was thirteen years old the 18th of May. I have two sisters dead and five sisters and one brother living. My oldest sister, Zella, is attending the college for the blind at Vinton. I am one of the nine that was baptized several months ago. We have meeting every two weeks about two miles north of our place. Pa does the preaching. Sister Zella belongs to the church. Brother Ebersole has sold out and will move to Mississippi.

Yours truly,

Jan. 26. ASA HALL.

From Williamstown, O.

This is my second attempt to write for the children's column. I am ten years old. I go to school when I am well and the weather is not too bad. Our protracted meeting closed Feb 3, at our new church in Williamstown, with nine additions. The Methodists are holding a series of meetings at their church now.

Yours truly,

Feb. 6. JESSE L. RODABAUGH.

From Falls City, Neb.

As I have written my twelve letters will just keep on writing. I have not received my glass pen holder yet for writing a letter every month. I love to read the *King's Children* paper and the EVANGELIST. There are very nice stories in the *King's Children* paper. We have two weeks' vacation. Christmas eve I went up to the Methodist church. They had three ladders put together and loaded with presents. The little children had a lovely time.

Yours truly,

Jan. 4. ADA JUDY.

From Farmersville, O.

This is a beautiful world in which we live. And we can gain a better world if we trust and obey God. Even children should thank the Lord for what he does for us. The Lord keeps us all. I will answer Orva C. Grubb's question. Jesus was baptized when he was thirty years old and to fulfill all righteousness.

I will write a letter. We are having real good meetings here at the U. B. church. There have been souls saved. I ask my mother a great many questions about it as I do not understand it. I will ask a question. How did Peter get out of prison? Your friends,

Feb. 9. G. & HARLEY HAVENS.

From Lanark, Ill.

I thought it was time to write for the EVANGELIST for I have not seen a letter from Lanark for some time—our correspondent must be frozen up. Our Sunday-school is still alive and wide awake. The Juniors had exercises Sunday evening and they took a collection for the benefit of the western sufferers. The *King's Children* had a very good meeting Sunday evening and a large attendance. There were four baptized last week—three sisters and one brother. I must thank Brother Harrison through the EVANGELIST, for the present he gave me for writing for the paper in 1894. Little cousins let us try to wake up some of the older ones to write. Let us keep our part of the paper full and interesting as we can.

Jan. 25. GRACE OVERCASH.

From Dunlaps, Ind.

I will write a few lines for the EVANGELIST. We are having cold weather and the roads are drifted very badly. Our *King's Children* meets every Sunday evening at six o'clock. Our president is Ida Simmonds. I have one little brother six years old, Sammie. I would like to see Mr. Miller. Mamma got me a beautiful Bible for Christmas. I will ask a question. Who walked on the water?

Your little friend,

Feb. 8. FLORENCE BEMENDERFER.

From Wooster, Ohio.

This is my first attempt to write for the paper. I am a girl ten years of age. I was at Sabbath-school to-day. My school teacher's name is Miss Sarah Whitmore. I like her very much. I have two brothers named Edgar and Lennie. I love my brothers. We have fine games together. My mamma is very sick now, but I hope she will get better. Good-bye.

Jan. 20. STELLA KOCH.

From Norcatur, Kans.

This is my first letter to the EVANGELIST. I thought I would write a few lines to this paper. My father and mother belong to the Brethren church. I am going to try to go to Sunday-school every Sunday this year. I went to Sunday-school every Sunday but two—I had the measles then and was glad enough to stay at home.

Yours truly,

Jan. 18. ARCHIE HOLBEN.

From Montour, Iowa.

I am eight years old. This is my first time to write for the paper. I go to school. My teacher's name is Lou Folland. My brother Asa is writing for the paper. We live a half mile from uncle Keller Strong's. Emma Paigland and Myrtie Strong each wrote a letter to the EVANGELIST. I will close.

Jan. 16. RHODA C. HALL.

It is good that we have sometimes trouble and crosses, for they often make a man enter into himself and consider that he ought not to put his trust in any earthly thing.

It is vain for any one to speak of divine things without something of divine affections. He has not been able to prevail upon himself to be holy, and no marvel if he fail of prevailing upon others.

RELIGIOUS principles inculcated in a child's heart are like golden nails which time drives in fast, and no philosophical claw can completely draw out.